A REVIEW OF THE STATE OF THE BRITISH NATION.

Tuesday, January 16. 1711.

I Have given you a few of my late Observations, from my Altitudes, in my Journey to the World in the Moon; and I upon letting you see, how far the Devil has a part of Heavens Stormy Cavalry committed to him.

By the Way, I have told you, and still confirm it, that the Devil is not Generalissimo over the great Host——That he has but a Limited Commission, Acts under his Superiour Commander, and can neither blow here or there, but as his Orders run, of which hereafter; when I come to let some People know, that obey him implicitly, as Absolute Monarch, that they will be mistaken to their Confusion, when they find they and their Master too, are but Tools and Instruments in the Hand of the Superiour Power, to do whether Vindicatively, Judicially, or Prudentially, what his Infinite Wisdom for his own purposes determines to be done —— And in which, their View to their own Malice, Revenge, or Interest, will be Punish'd as their own Crime, tho' at the same time, they Acted under his permission, *but this by the Way.*

But I come now to tell you how busie I saw the Wicked Spirit, in his true Element of Enflaming the World; and as in those Exalted Regions where no Humane Eye sees him, (except such Travellers, who in their Journey between the Moons (or Earths) as above,

above, happen to ſtop by the Way, as I did) and who, *as Cunning as he is*, he little thinks I ſhould *Review* him again here; ſo he needs no borrow'd Shapes, or conceal'd Coverings there, but Acts juſt the Naked meer Devil as he Created himſelf, for *by the way*, God made him an Angel, he made himſelf a Devil.

Being thus, as I tell you, acting his meer native Self, and exceeding buſy, ſending out his Emiſſaries, and Detatching his Airy inviſible Troops upon his own black vile Deſigns; and I having ſo clear a View of him, and of all his Contrivances, it cannot but be of ſome ſervice to acquaint my Fellow Creatures in both Worlds, who I would not have be Ignorant of *Sathan*'s Devices, what the Subtle Monſter is doing with, in, by, and againſt them; which if they can from me take a hint of, and be warn'd of their hazard, I hope they will ſay I have not Travelled to the Moon to no purpoſe.

Here then I muſt tell them, I ſaw evidently the Springs of National Feuds—— Here *Sathan* ſent a Party of his Troops to be Lying Spirits in the Mouths of the Prophets, that they might bid the Kings of the Earth go out to Battle againſt one another; That the Pulpit might from a Sound of Peace, and an Oracle of Heaven, be converted to a Drum Eccleſiaſtick, and might aſſiſt the Deſigns of Blood, Tumult, Perſecution, and Diſorder.

Here I ſaw *Sathan* giving Commiſſion to other of his Airy Squadrons, to ſeparate themſelves like Atoms, and fill the Air with noxious Vapours, poiſon'd with Helliſh Steams, which when Men drew in with their Breath, ſhould create Madneſs, Fury, and envenom'd, canker'd Rage in them, one againſt another——— That from theſe Principles, he might Fire the World, with Sects and Furious Hereſies in Religion, Parties, and ruinous Diviſions in State: that he might incline Princes to Tyranny, Subjects to Rebellion, great Men to Faction, the common People to Rabbles and Tumults, that Mankind might be qualify'd punctually to obey the Dictates of Hell, and fight againſt their Maker and themſelves.

Here I ſaw him ſend out a Legion of Subtle Penetrating Spirits, mounted upon the Winds as aforeſaid, and Qualify'd to furniſh Mankind with pretences for all the Miſchiefs they Act in the World; they had with them, a thin Airy Mantle, made of a painted Cloud, qualify'd to cover and put an outſide upon all the ſeveral Actions of Men, to gild Crime, conceal Blood, and put a glittering Hue upon all ſorts of Treachery; This Covering was of a nice Nature, changeable in Figure, of ſo ſhining a Quality, and ſo fine ſpun, that no Eye could pierce farther than the outſide of it——— Whoever receiv'd the leaſt Tincture of this Compoſition, might court and hate, guard and betray, ſmile and kill, and under the faireſt outſide, conceal the vileſt Deſignin the World.

From hence, to my great Surprize, I ſaw into the inſide of many ſtrange Phænomena of the World's Politicks; for being, as it were, on the wrong ſide of Nature, and theſe Coverings as I ſaid, being Calculated for the Humane ſide only, every Thing appear'd plain to me, as it really was, not as it ſeem'd to People in this World, or in the other World, which we call the Moon——— This made me reflect with what different Views Men ſee the World at their going out of it, from what they have moſt of the Time they are in it; and how ſtrangely People judge of Things by their Prejudices and Partiality, to what they will do when they ſtep out of Time into Eternity; but of that alſo in its Place.

I proceed to tell you ſome of my nearer Obſervations of Things, as they reſpected the World I was ſo lately come from; here I ſaw clearly the very bottom and inſide of the Politicks and Deſigns of Princes and States of *Europe*; I ſaw there in its true Original, the Meaning and Foundation of all his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty's Deſigns, in his late Propoſals of Peace, and how near of Kin they were to our more Modern Amuſements of High Flyers in *Britain*, ſupporting the Proteſtant Succeſſion; there were many Obſervations happened to my Thoughts upon this Conjecture; particularly

larly relating to the Difference between the outside and inside of Humane Conduct, and the Connection of Frauds in the World, tho' of differing kinds one with another; for Example; the late Wonderful Myſtery of a certain King in the World, who they ſay is to reſtore the Proteſtant Religion in *Hungary*, and *Sileſia*, at the Head of an Army of *Barbarians*; this look'd ſo like ſome People's Notions in another Country, of preſerving Liberty and Conſtitution, by the Pretences of Paſſive Submiſſion, and Non-Reſiſting Tyranny and Oppreſſion, that I could not but Enquire a little farther into it.

Searching farther, I evidently ſaw a Miſſion from the Old Deceiver of Mankind I told you of, to the K——g of *S——n*; I did not read the Contents, but I Thought it plainly began, *Our good great Friend Ally and Confederate*, to Empower him to lead an Army of *Mahometans* into *Europe*, for the Eſtabliſhing the Proteſtant Religion; which *Mahometans*, *Sathan* readily diſpatch'd his other Windy Horſemen to, in order to blow them up into a Flame, prepar'd to Aſſiſt and Support a Chriſtian Prince, to ſupport the Glory of *Mahomet*.

This ſeem'd ſo like a certain Noble Man who when I was alive in the *Engliſh World*, help'd miſguide the Helm of State, that I doubt not he was inſtigated by the ſame Miſſionaries, when he told me once, That the only Way to ſupport the Government of *England*, was to make Peace with *France*; that I cannot but think they came from the ſame Original; for to Maintain the Laws, Liberties, Throne, Succeſſion, and Union in theſe Lands, by a High Flying Party, appears plainly to be the ſame Thing, as to reſtore the Proteſtant Religion in *Europe* by an Army of *Mahometans*.

The Project of a Union in Religion, between the Church of *England* and the *Popiſh* Church of *France*, propos'd by that Famous Defender of the Proteſtant Church, the Author of the *Regale* and *Pontificate*, has ſomething of the ſame Miraculous appearance in it; for no doubt Uniting with the Church of *Rome*, may be as proper a Method to Eſtabliſh the Church of *England*, as Uniting with *Mahomet*, is to reſtore the Proteſtant Churches in *Sileſia*.

I cannot indeed but moſt humbly recommend this Conſideration, to the Zealous Gentlemen who once thought a certain Monarch in the World an Angel ſent from God, to reſtore Religion, pull down Popery, and Eſtabliſh the Proteſtant Intereſt, and if they find this Man fled to *Mahomet*, and ſpreading the Half Moon againſt the Croſs, appearing at the Head of an Army of *Mahometans*, to purſue his private Revenge againſt Chriſtians, I leave it to them to find the Champion of the Proteſtant Cauſe out, if they can —— And to tell me, if a Man were to call this Man a *Nothing-doing*, or an *Evil-doing Prince*, which would do him moſt wrong? But of this hereafter.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE Author of this Paper having receiv'd many importunate Letters a long time, preſſing him to go on with his ſo often promis'd Diſcourſes upon Trade——Gives this Notice.

That having often Eſſay'd to carry on a continu'd Diſcourſe upon Trade in this Paper, but been unavoidably prevented by the Fury of the Times, an unhappineſs the Author did not foreſee when this Work was undertaken—— And finding it impoſſible to have his Eſſays upon Trade purſu'd in this Paper, in ſuch an uninterrupted Manner as a Subject of that Conſequence requires; ſome Gentlemen, who deſire that Work to be carried on, have made a Propoſal, for the Writing a REVIEW to be entirely taken up upon the Subject of Trade, with a Miſcellany, *or a part reſerv'd to handle Particular Caſes in Trade——And expreſly condition'd not to meddle with Matters of State, Diviſions of Parties, or any thing relating to the Affairs of Government, Civil or Eccleſiaſtick.*

This Work is propos'd to be Subscrib'd by such Gentlemen as think fit to encourage it, 'till it may be able to support it self; in which the Author hopes he may please you all, and may have an opportunity to lay down the unpleasant Subject of the Nation's Divisions; a Thing he has long desir'd to do.

The Proposals shall be Publish'd in this Paper, as soon as it is brought to a Conclusion, Mean time any Gentlemen that are willing to Encourage such a Work, may let the Author know it by Letter, or such Method as they think fit.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

For the Head Ach Vapours, &c.

A Fam'd Snuff, *whose Virtues are experimentally known to the Comfort and Satisfaction of many in the most racking Pains of the Head; the incomparable Virtues of this Snuff, and the Importunity of many well acquainted with its Virtues, hath Engag'd its Publication, that the many Thousands fatigu'd with that troublesome discomforting disordering Pain of the Head, may know where to have a Remedy, not only for the Head ach, but for all Weakneſſes of the Eyes, as Inflammations, &c. For tho' it is of an exceeding fine, fragrant Scent, and leaves an excellent Flavour in the Head, yet it's fully known to be a very great Comforter of the Brain, exceeding good in all Cases of Vapours, as Giddineſs, Swimmings, &c. Cures Virtigos, Megrims, prevents Apoplexies, is used and admir'd by Gentlemen, Ladies, &c. Yet that all may have the Benefit of this Snuff, it is Sold in Tin Boxes but for* 1 s. 6 d. *each Box, seal'd up with Printed Directions (which will last some Months) at Mrs. Dring's a Picture shop, next Door to the Leg Tavern in Fleetstreet; and at Mr. Halsey's, Book-seller, at the Plough and Harrow near the Royal Exchange in Cornhill. Allowance by Wholesale, into the Country, &c.*

WHEREAS Many Persons, that some Months or perhaps Years past, had the Misfortune to get the first Degree of the Venereal Disease, and have still remaining upon them, a small Weakness, altho the Malignity and other Symptoms of the aforesaid Distemper are perfectly overcome and eradicattd; which Weakness is very dangerous, and if not perfectly stopt, certainly ruins the Constitution, and proves of dreadful Consequence to the unhappy Patients; and that it is very difficult to be entirely cur'd, and seldom is taken off by many of the Practitioners in the said Disease, (tho' Ingenious Men) the most eminent Physicians do allow. This is therefore to give Notice, that One of great Practice, and very large Experience, having some Years since found out admirable Medicines, that in a few Days always did, and assuredly ever will, without Delay, safely Cure and stop any such Weakness, *&c.* tho' of many Years standing, so as never to return again, has now for the Sake of those unfortunate Persons, that are fatigued with that troublesome and mischievous Disorder, and have spent perhaps many Pounds to get cur'd, but in vain, appointed the abovemention'd Excellent Medicines, establish'd upon Reason, and always successful Experience, and which will absolutely compleat the Cure, so as not to break out again; to be Sold only at Mr. *Salkeld's*, at the *Blue Posts*, next Door to Mr. *Tonson's* Printing House, in *Earls Court* in *Bow Street*, near *Covent Garden* — At a *Guinea* the Parcel seal'd up with a little Book of Directions; wherein are also set down plain Rules whereby any Person may certainly know whether the Venom or Malignancy of this Distemper, be entirely eradicated or no.

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